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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1859, and is now in its hundred and forty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. The oldest printed in the English language. It has long been a leading literary, editorial, State, local and general news, well selected, interesting and valuable for its readers. It has a large circulation in this and other States. The limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men. It is published every day except Sunday. Terms: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MADISON LODGE, No. 18, N. E. D. P., John Allen, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James McLeish, President; Alex. McMillan, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings in each month.

RENEWED LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Albert C. Chalmers, Chancellor; Commodore; Daniel P. Ball, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 5, R. I. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain; Charles H. Ellis, Recorder; meets 1st Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Justice.

Much has been said of the careless and very reckless manner of some bicyclists. While this is all very true, and no one can deny that many accidents occur simply from the fact of the breakneck speed that many bicyclists go at, still it is said of the carelessness and greediness of some of the coachmen and cab drivers. Recently, a young woman was riding down Thames street at a slow rate of speed. In the opposite direction came a span of horses belonging to one of our summer residents, driven by a coachman. Without a word of warning, or even the slightest signal, the horses were turned directly to the side of the bicyclist, not even allowing her space to pass by. In order to save herself and her wheel, she was obliged to jump and at that very moment to swing her wheel onto the sidewalk. Otherwise, a serious accident would certainly have occurred.

All this she did in an instant, but not without allowing the driver of the carriage to know what she thought of him. This is only one of many such instances. There are certain streets in the city where the cabs are driven very fast and in turning corners often the bicyclist has to dismount to allow a cab to pass, when there is plenty of room for both to pass as they turn the same corner. Often times the bicyclist, carrying the bell attached to the wheel and no more notice is taken of it than though it were never rung.

Both the carriage and bicycle have the same privileges—what is fair for one is fair for the other—and if the drivers of all vehicles would show a certain amount of respect, due the bicyclists as they pass, the accidents that occur would be fewer and the bitter feeling that exists between the bicyclist and carriage driver would be removed. A little care shown on either side would go a great way.

On Wednesday evening of this week occurred the annual inspection of Washington Commandery No. 4, R. T. The members turned out in full numbers. The inspecting officer was E. Geo. H. Kenyon of Providence, Grand Captain General of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. He was accompanied by R. E. Geo. H. Burnham of Providence and other members of the Grand Commandery. A collation was served at the close of the meeting.

Mrs. Otis D. Sleeper made a visit to Providence this past week, and on Tuesday visited Sabin Point Light-house, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Weeden.

Through the kindness of Mr. O. H. P. Belmont, the parishioners and Sunday school of the Berkeley Memorial Church held their picnic at Gray Craig Park last week.

Mrs. William Irving Lyons, the soprano soloist at Trinity Church, has tendered her resignation, owing to ill health, to take effect September 1st.

Mr. William H. Pascoe, formerly of this city, the well-known actor, spent a few days with his relatives here before starting on his theatrical season.

Mrs. Archie Delaney, of Providence, has been spending a few days in Newport, guest of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Weaver, on Third street.

Commandery Ladies' Day.

Washington Commandery visited on Wednesday night to have a ladies' day outing on Labor Day, September 2d. The Commandery with its ladies will leave Newport on the 10 o'clock Wickford boat. At Wickford a short parade will be made, after which the Commandery and its ladies will take special electric cars for Narragansett Pier. At the Pier they will take dinner at one of the hotels. After dinner carriages will be taken for a drive to Point Judith, along as fine a road as Bellevue Avenue, Newport. At Point Judith it is expected that an exhibition drill will be given at the Life Saving Station for the benefit of the party. On returning the company will have a few hours' time at the Pier, where those who wish to dance can do so and those who wish to see the sights can take them in. At a little before 9 p. m. the special cars will be taken for a return trip to Wickford and Newport, where the party will arrive by steamer General at 10:35 p. m. It is expected that this will be one of the pleasantest short trips ever made by the Commandery.

Return of the Naval Reserves.

The Pacific arrived in the harbor Sunday afternoon last, having on board the Rhode Island Division of the Naval Reserves. They had just returned from a week's cruise at sea. The trip proved a very pleasant one, notwithstanding that the first day or so some were seasick and would have given quite a little to have been at their homes in this city.

The first place they anchored when they started on their voyage was at San Pedro, near Nova Scotia, where they remained until Thursday afternoon. They then sailed along the busy coast, engaging in great gun target practice. Some excellent shots were made. While at anchor in Blue Hill Bay, the racing crews from the Newport and Providence divisions had a race in six oared whale boats, for a sum of money, over a distance of 2½ miles. The prize fell to the Newport crew, winning by five lengths. The battalion was composed of nine officers and one hundred and twenty-one men.

Accident to Mr. Cushing.

While Mr. Thomas E. Cushing was standing looking into one of the store windows on Bellevue avenue, in the Casino block, on Monday last, he was knocked down by a horse, driven by Miss Daisy Pierson. The horse began to act badly when in the vicinity of Bath Road, but Miss Pierson was getting him under control, but just in front of the Casino the left rein parted and the horse ran on the sidewalk, striking Mr. Cushing and throwing him face downward. Mr. Cushing was picked up in an unconscious condition and carried into the Casino Club. Dr. Kenellek being summoned at once. Upon reviving from his unconscious condition, he was driven to his cottage on Bellevue avenue. It was found that his collar bone was broken and that he was also considerably bruised.

Apprentice Boy Killed.

When the flagship New York arrived in the harbor Wednesday her ensign was at half-mast. Apprentice Arthur Geroux had his body crushed between a hawser and the capstan while the New York was getting up anchor in leaving Portland. The body was brought ashore in the afternoon and the interment was in the city cemetery, where the services were conducted by Chaplain Wright of the flagship. The floral offerings were emblematic of the boy's popularity on the flagship, and the sailors, officers and all who participated in the funeral procession showed that they realized the solemnity of the occasion.

The Middletown M. E. church will hold its annual clam bake at Southwick's Grove on Wednesday next, Aug. 22. The lake will be opened at 1 p. m. The cars leaving Fall street at 12:00 or 12:30 will get people there in season. These lakes are the very best given by any society on the island, and are always liberally patronized.

A brigantine containing ninety passengers was foundering outside Monday afternoon in a heavy sea. Tug Henry T. Sisson went to the assistance of the vessel, but found that the revenue cutter Greham had taken her in tow and brought her into Newport. The brigantine came from Fayal to New Bedford.

Mrs. Henry L. Chase of Hopkinton, Ill., is here visiting her brother, Mr. Fred Coggeshall. Mr. and Mrs. Chase are both natives of this island, but have resided in the West many years.

Samuel J. Harrison, who was one of the participants in a scene on the Cliff a few months ago, has been released from jail, plaintiff acknowledging satisfaction in suit.

Recent Deaths.

Thomas Coggeshall.

Word was received from New York on Thursday by Mr. James Coggeshall, announcing the death of his father, Hon. Thomas Coggeshall, of this city. Mr. Coggeshall was probably better known by all classes—men, women and children—than any other man in this city. He had served both the city and state, being for many years a member of the city council, president of the lower board in that body, and later mayor. He was also postmaster for a long period and was a member and at one time chairman of the public school committee; a member of the state legislature, and a member and chairman of the state board of charities and corrections.

He was also prominent in the establishment of the Newport & Wickford Railroad & Steamboat Company. Some years since his health began to fail and as time went on his mental faculties began to be impaired, and he was taken to New York, making his home with his son.

Mr. Coggeshall was born in New Bedford, but came to Newport at an early age. He was much interested in all that concerned the welfare of Newport and was ready to do his part and work for its interest. When living in Newport he was a member of the Newport Business Men's Association, St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., and an honorary member of the Newport Artillery. Mr. Coggeshall was three times married and leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters.

Henry D. DeDols, Jr.

Mr. Henry D. DeDols, Jr., of Middletown, son of Mr. Henry D. DeDols, of this city, died very suddenly early Thursday morning while on his milk route in this city. Officer Leary discovered the body outside the gate of the City Asylum, on Broadway, beside two of his milk cans. He was accustomed to leave two cans of milk at the asylum each day, and it is supposed that while he was about to make his customary visit he was stricken down and died from the effects of heart disease. He was all alone at the time.

Officer Leary at once telephoned to the Police Station and the ambulance was sent to his assistance. On its arrival the body was brought to the station and Dr. Darrah was summoned. After making an examination, he pronounced death due to heart failure.

Mr. DeDols, who has a large farm in Middletown, showed no signs of illness before he left home and was apparently in good health and spirits. His death came as a great shock. The deceased was a native of this city, being educated in the public schools. For several years he was employed as clerk in the National Exchange Bank. About fifteen years ago he purchased a farm in Middletown, known as the Tompkins farm, on the West Main road.

Mr. DeDols leaves a widow, a daughter of Mr. George A. Hazard, of this city, and two children.

Mary Elizabeth White.

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth White, of 68 Angell street, Providence, died very suddenly on the steamer which left Newport for Providence Monday afternoon. She had been paying a visit to friends in this city. She became overheated from hurrying to the boat and died about fifteen minutes after the boat left the city.

On the arrival of the Warwick in Providence Medical Examiner Perkins was summoned and ordered the remains taken to Undertaker Horace B. Knowles, and after preparation for burial the body was taken to the residence of the deceased.

Mrs. White was sixty years of age, and had conducted a popular boarding house for many years. Two sons survive her: Everett W. White of Providence and Fred E. White, a Pawtucket policeman.

Joseph P. Barker.

News was received last week of the death in Providence on Friday of Mr. Joseph P. Barker, formerly a resident of this city. Mr. Barker conducted a boarding house on the corner of Broadway and Pleasant street for many years and was well and favorably known throughout the city. He was one of the members of the party leaving Newport in the Audley Clarke in 1819 for the California gold fields. He was a brother of George C. Barker and the late Paul M. Barker, of this city. Several years ago he took up his residence in Providence, and a few weeks ago received a fall and died from the effects of it. He was 75 years old at the time of his death.

Elizabeth A. Kelly.

Miss Elizabeth A. Kelly died very suddenly at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Mary Roach, on Saturday morning last. The intense heat that had prevailed during the week had greatly affected her and she was stricken down and expired before a physician arrived. The medical examiner pronounced the cause of death heart failure.

Mrs. Henry W. Vernon.

Mrs. Susan Vernon, widow of Henry W. Vernon, died at her residence on Martin street Thursday after a long and lingering illness. She was a most estimable old lady. When the bell of Trinity Church was tolled Thursday morning and it was learned that it was for Mrs. Vernon it brought to many people's minds the fact that she was the oldest member of that parish, in which she was deeply interested. Her husband was a brother of the late George E. Vernon. Mrs. Vernon was a daughter of the late John L. Barker and was eighty-six years of age.

Miss Harriet Watson.

Miss Harriet Watson died at Wakefield on Wednesday, after an illness of over five months' duration, in her eighty-second year. Her funeral takes place from the residence of her nephew, Mr. Irving Watson, corner of Prospect avenue and Main street, Wakefield, this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The interment will be in the Watson family burial ground, north of Penedulic.

The Astor Cup.

August Belmont's 70-foot sloop, Mincola finished first in one of the best races ever sailed off Newport over the Vineyard Sound lightship course of 38 miles. She won the \$500 Astor cup for sloops by a margin of one minute six seconds. Cornelius Vanderbilt's Rainbow being the second boat.

Lewis Cass Ledyard, commodore of the New York Yacht Club, with his yacht Corona, formerly cup defender Corona, won the \$5,000 gold cup offered by Col. John Jacob Astor for schooners.

Rear Commodore Robinson's special cup for the 51-foot class was won by the Shark, and the cup offered by Harry Redmond, owner of the Byce, was won by the Isolda.

The Mincola defeats the Rainbow 45 seconds, the Yankee 1 minute 45 seconds, the Virginia 57 seconds, the Isolda 1 minute 27 seconds, the Astor 18 minutes 41 seconds, the Shark 19 minutes 41 seconds, the Altair 22 minutes 24 seconds, the Healer 23 minutes 41 seconds. The Corona beat the Quisetta 11 minutes 14 seconds.

The Virginia and Mincola allowed the Yankee 18 seconds and the Rainbow 24 seconds, the Healer 7 minutes 18 seconds, the Astor 18 minutes 32 seconds, the Altair 25 minutes 22 seconds, and the Shark 35 minutes 22 seconds. The Corona allowed the Quisetta 17 minutes 42 seconds.

The Isolda beat the Astor 9 minutes 14 seconds and the Healer 23 minutes 13 seconds. The Shark beat the Altair 2 minutes 49 seconds. The Corona beat the Quisetta 11 minutes 14 seconds.

At the annual reunion of the Ninth Rhode Island Volunteers' Veteran Association, held at Seacombe Point on Saturday last, Col. John Hare Powell was re-elected president and J. I. Greene, of Company I, and John H. Stacy, of Company L, were among the vice presidents elected. Col. Powell is the only surviving field officer of the old Ninth Regiment.

Baron Russell, of Killowen, late chief justice of England, who death was announced last week, was well known among the summer colony. Two seasons ago Hon. Henry White entertained the Baron at his cottage, "Edgar-ton," on Harrison avenue.

The railroad company is putting an extra track down, extending from Van Zandt avenue to beyond Bridge street. Owing to this the switch house at Elm street is being set back and a new one is to be erected at the Poplar street crossing, the old one to be taken away.

Master Crowley, son of Police Officer Crowley, was the recipient of a number of interesting curios sent by Quartermaster Joseph Campbell from China. Campbell is a Newport boy, and is now with the naval forces in China.

A small row boat, containing about half a dozen people, capsized at the foot of the New York Yacht Club landing Monday evening. All hands were quickly rescued after receiving an unexpected bath.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, who has been abroad for the past six weeks, will sail for this country today, accompanied by his son, Chauncey M. Depew, Jr., and his niece, Miss Anna M. Spaulding.

A very enjoyable dance was given at Fort Adams Wednesday evening, in honor of Battery C, Seventh United States Artillery, which left for San Francisco, en route for China Thursday evening.

Mrs. George Dewey, of Washington, D. C., is guest of her mother, Mrs. Washington McLean, at Narragansett Pier. It is expected that the Admiral will join her in a few days.

The inmates of the Children's Home spent a very enjoyable day at Morton Park on Wednesday.

Red Men's Day.

Tuesday of this week was Red Men's Day and, notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather in the morning, the braves and their families were in evidence at Crescent Park in large numbers. The parade in Providence was an unqualified success, all the tribes being well represented. Weenat Shasitt Tribe and the Seventh Artillery Band received a large share of the applause along the line of march. At Crescent Park a first class shore dinner was served at 5 o'clock, after which an opportunity was given all who desired to view the construction of an Osage Indian grave which Manager Boyden had prepared for the occasion. The regular attractions of the place furnished comment for a portion of the party while others engaged in watching the athletic games and sports until 8 o'clock when steamer Warwick started for Newport, with a tired but happy crowd. The sail home proved to be very enjoyable, the band rendering several selections and a piano making the time pleasant while the musicians enjoyed breathing spells.

Stolen Calboat Found.

The calboat Alida, which was stolen from Pawtuxet Cove, near Providence, last week was located in the new harbor at Block Island, last Friday by Capt. Uriah B. Dodge, the harbor master. The two men on board were at the same time placed under arrest.

The Alida is the property of Mr. Frank D. Livermore and was taken from her moorings early last week. Mr. Livermore came down to the island with officers last Saturday and sailed the boat home while the officers took their prisoners on the Mt. Hope. The two men, Daniel Stewart and Robert Blaisdell, were held on warrants charging the theft of the cat boat. Friday night Stewart attempted suicide by taking morphine but in his zeal took too large a dose, a fact which undoubtedly saved his life. As it was, the officers were obliged to keep him constantly moving to prevent the approaching lethargy. The two men were finally landed at the town lock-up in Knightsville.

Bicycle Accident.

Tuesday afternoon, Mr. Russell P. Morrison, of Brooklyn, N. Y., met with a painful accident by losing control of his wheel riding down Church street and being thrown to the sidewalk. He was picked up unconscious and taken into Caswell, Massey & Co.'s drug store, where medical aid was rendered him. He was afterward taken to the home of Mr. Thomas Bowler, Mr. Vernon street, where a physician was called.

Mr. Morrison, who is spending his vacation in this city, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bowler.

There is some talk of consolidating the South Portsmouth post office with the Newport post office, making Newport the distributing point and eventually placing all rural offices in this vicinity under the supervision of the Newport office.

Rev. Edward L. Buckley, for many years rector of the Zabiskie Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist, has just completed his second year at St. Mary's Seminary in Baltimore.

Mr. John Melville has left Newport for a visit to Dundee, Scotland. It is thirty years ago since Mr. Melville visited Scotland. He will also pay a visit to the Paris Exposition.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Joseph Edward Wood to the marriage of her daughter, Miss Bertha Wood, to Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., at St. George's Church, Wednesday, August 29th, at 12:30 o'clock.

Miss Florence Cole, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry H. Gifford, for the past several weeks, has returned to her home in Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nuss are entertaining at their residence on Harrison avenue Miss Maude Hines, of Oakland, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Barney and Mr. and Mrs. James H. Barney, Jr., spent Sunday with friends in Warren.

Mr. Thomas Curley, of Providence, is spending his vacation with friends in this city.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Simon Hazard has rented for C. H. Russell to Sargent Crawley the lower half of 28 Poplar street.

Simon Hazard has rented to Charles E. Spooner for Constant Smith the lower half of 27 Gould street.

Simon Hazard has sold to Daniel Shea and Mary Shea for Michael O'Reagan, his lot with dwelling thereon, bounded as follows: Northerly, by Hammond street 40 feet; Easterly, by land of James Fitzgerald 100 feet; Southerly by land of Thomas Galvin 40 feet; and Westerly by land of Mary Bailey and others, and partly on land of Michael O'Reagan 100 feet.

Battery C's Departure.

Battery C, Seventh United States Artillery, was given a rousing send-off Thursday evening, previous to their departure for China. The men were brought over from Fort Adams on launch Monroe and were met at Commercial wharf by the Newport Artillery Company. From the time the company landed until they had departed on the steamer for New York they were cheered by one and all. Red fire was burnt all along Thames street and clapping and cheering were added as they marched along the line. The battery was commanded by Captain Stone and Lieutenants Johnson and Newhall, with one hundred and fifty battery men. The men presented a soldierly appearance and their uniforms looked neat and clean and their large campaign hats added much to their appearance.

Crowds had gathered at the wharf, including wives and sweethearts. After boarded the steamer, a rousing send off was again extended the company and in return the men shouted, waving their campaign hats to one and all and finally as the boat sailed out were lost to sight.

Thursday evening Grand Regent Hon. R. S. Franklin made an official visit to Mount Hope Congregational Church of Bristol. He chartered one of Champion's largest launches and took with him a party of some fifteen members of Coronet Council of this city. The visitors were tendered a very cordial reception at Bristol.

The annual meeting of the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, will be held at the Newport Casino on Wednesday, Aug. 29th, the anniversary of the Battle of Rhode Island; at 8 p. m. After the business of the meeting has been transacted the annual dinner will take place in the Casino.

The pleasantest way to get to Narragansett Pier from Newport is via the Wickford steamer to Wickford and the Sea View electric road from Wickford station to the Pier. It is proposed to sell through tickets from Newport via this route.

Word was received of the marriage in Richmond, Va., on Wednesday last, of Judge John T. Blodgett, of the Rhode Island Supreme Court, to Miss Amy Lacy, daughter of the late Dr. Samuel Merrifield Bemis of New Orleans.

Mr. Thomas Cushing, who was injured by a runaway horse on Monday last, gave his many friends a surprise by his appearance on Bellevue avenue Wednesday afternoon.

The sum of four hundred and seven, ten dollars was raised by the crew of the flagship New York for the mother of Apprentice Geroux, who was killed on board the flagship.

Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster on Friday afternoon last presented each member of Battery C, Seventh U. S. Artillery, with a briarwood pipe and a pound of tobacco.

Inspector General Frank C. Crosby, U. S. N., and Mrs. Crosby are guests of Paymaster and Mrs. Cowie at the Naval Training Station.

Swinsburie, Peckham & Co. have sold at auction the E. Truman Peckham place on Paradise avenue, Middletown, to Isaac Chase, for \$5,250.

On Thursday of last week the yachts arrived in the harbor and on Friday sailed for the Vineyard, returning again on Saturday.

Block Island.

Mrs. L. nan Littlefield, daughter of the late Silas and Abigail Mott, died last week and was buried from Harbor Chapel. She was in her fifth year and was held in high esteem as a charitable, kind-hearted woman, a devoted wife, a loving mother, and a conscientious Christian. She was a niece of the late Nicholas Ball, and a cousin of the late Dr. Eben Tourgee, who founded the N. E. Conservatory of Music in Boston. Her sons, Channing and Captain Henry K. Littlefield, are well known to hundreds of the guests and to all the citizens here.

By order of the town council Block Island now has a policeman, a uniformed officer whose duty it is to preserve order and look out for malefactors. This does not necessarily imply that the island is a disorderly or lawless place, but the contrary. There is probably no summer resort along the coast where there is less disorder or rioting than on Block Island. Mr. A. Chandler Littlefield has been appointed the police force and his first appearance in uniform upon the streets on Monday caused considerable staring. The police force wears a helmet and brass buttons, and coat and carries a formidable "billy." Mr. Littlefield is fully capable of carrying out the duties of his position and enforcing the law, but withal he is an agreeable gentleman to chat with in his moments of leisure.

Mr. Taylor of New York, who was for many years managing editor of the New York Herald, but at present proprietor of the Rider and Driver of New York, is visiting on the island.

FOR THE FARMER

I consider red clover, either the melior or Mammoth varieties, the best to use for hay for either cows or calves as they are growing and require a feed rich in bone forming material, says a correspondent of The Prairie Farmer. It should be cut when the first brown heads appear, as the heads and leaves do not break off so easily and the hay is eaten up more readily. For cows and horses I would prefer shredded corn fodder, clover, alfalfa or cane in the order mentioned. For the small farmer I consider clover and timothy pay an expensive feed. To harvest two tons of hay per acre requires ground rich enough to produce 50 bushels of corn and 1½ tons of fodder. This crop if rightfully handled will bring in more dollars than the two tons of hay. Milk cows do well on this fodder, but of course should have a little grain of some kind added. For work horses I would prefer shredded corn fodder to hay, as it is slightly loosening, and there is no danger of heaves. It takes up very little barn room, and what little is thrown out as bedding is easily shoveled out with the cleanings of the stable. Sweet corn drilled thick in 30 inch rows and cultivated as for a crop of corn is perhaps best for the fodder crop. This crop, either shredded or thrashed, is an ideal feed for the production of milk and butter. It can be cut with an ordinary grain binder and if put in small shocks will cure out perfectly. Any farmer who is short on hay will be sure to adopt this as a regular crop after once trying it. Millet is a valuable feed for all stock it cut when the first few heads turn yellow. We hear and read of a great many objections to millet, especially as feed for horses, but after feeding from 2 to 15 acres of it yearly for 20 years I have yet to have any trouble with it.

Breeding Potatoes.

It is conceded by most men who are well versed in the raising of potatoes that there is one certain sort of the tuber that will do better than any other in any given locality, and it ought to be the endeavor of every practical farmer to get the most out of his ground, whether in the way of roots or grain. The potato that will do best in any district or soil is the one that is brought to perfection in that soil itself, and hence any farmer raising any large quantity of potatoes will do well to form a subvariety, bred and perfected under the conditions prevailing on his own acres. To get this kind of a potato is not so hard as might be expected, says The Breeder's Gazette, though this matter of selection may occupy several years. Some of the best known varieties of the potato have been obtained by cutting one of the eyes from a potato of one kind and then inserting it in a whole tuber of some other kind, the two potatoes chosen for the trial being representatives of the sorts that have done best on the land for which the new stock is wanted. The eye that is to grow ought to be cut from the potato with quite a large pointed piece of the tuber attached, and it ought then to be inserted in the mother tuber tightly fitting into a hole of the same shape prepared to receive it. The eyes on the mother tuber ought then to be destroyed and the planting done.

Adjust the Plow Properly.

It requires considerable experience to properly adjust a plow to run steadily at the several depths it may be desired to use it, says a correspondent of The American Agriculturist. When properly adjusted to a certain depth and width of furrow, it should and will in land free from obstruction run so steady as to require the handles to be used only at the end of the furrow. Yet as most plows are adjusted it is the hardest work to keep them in an upright position, as you are obliged to bear heavily on the handles to keep them from going in too deeply or to raise up the handles to make them cling to the ground, or when a wheel is used it bears heavily on the axle. In this age of improvements any farmer who will purchase a plow that cannot be adjusted to the right or left, deep or shallow, the handles raised or lowered to suit the height of the plowman, deserves to, as he will, find plowing any other than an easy job. There are plenty of such improved plows, so don't take an out of date one because it is offered at a reduced price. The best is none too good. Let the "other fellow" buy the obsolete tool.

Sheep Pasture.

Rough ground may be turned into good pastures for sheep without plowing, says The Sheep Breeder. If the land is covered with trees, it may be scratched over as well as may be by a barrow, so as to get cover for as much grass as possible. The main thing to be done is to start the grass; the sheep will do the rest. Once started, the grass will thicken and spread. After the beginning has been made it is easy to improve the grass by scattering seed during a rain, or, indeed, at any time, even in dry weather, as the first rain will start growth, and the treading of the sheep will pack the soil and insure the safety of the young roots. The best grasses for a sheep pasture are those with creeping roots, as the common red top, the blue grass, orchard grass and tall meadow oat grass, while clover is one of the most valuable of this family of pasture plants. The quantity of seed to be sown is 20 pounds of each of the grasses and ten pounds of the white clover to the acre or the equivalent.

Naturally.

"They say Robert Grant's story of Unlabeled Bread is selling extensively." "Yes, it naturally brings in the dough."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lady (in a bird-story)—Pretty Polly, does Polly want a cracker? Polly (sorrowfully)—No thank you, Not if it's as stale as that remark.—Chicago News.

A FILIPINO GIRL

Phroso Gallo is dead. Arch Hollman does not care. Phroso died in the Philippines. Hollman is a policeman in Wichita. Once he was a trooper in Company H, Eighteenth Infantry.

Now he patrols a lonely beat in Wichita. His conscience must patrol along with him always—if he has any—and away out in the Philippines, under the damp earth, lies all that is mortal of Phroso Gallo. She died in disgrace. Her heart was broken too. She was a Filipino, and she loved a Yankee trooper.

One day in the early part of September, 1898, the peaceful town of Cavite was disturbed. The American soldiers marched through the narrow streets and hurried for freedom. Phroso Gallo looked out of her shop window at the big, tall, bronzed trooper and sighed.

Phroso Gallo kept her aged parents by running a little lemonade stand during the weekdays, but on Sunday she was a saint.

After awhile some of the bronzed soldiers came back. They had pitched camp and would rest there. A handsome fellow stopped at Phroso's counter, tipped back his hat and smiled. The little brown girl blushed.

"Papa, the big American want a drink?" she inquired modestly.

"That's what I stopped for," he said almost gruffly.

She mixed him a soft drink with her deft hands. The trooper stood back, admiring the charming young Filipino girl.

"For your health," he smiled, before drinking.

"But no," she replied; "that is wrong. No, you must not—to me." She produced a crucifix.

"Anything goes with me." And the soldier walked away, glad he was in Cavite.

"Lovely girl!" was his verdict. "Nice and modest. Wonder if she likes? Well, here goes again."

After that Phroso saw the trooper often. He became a hard drinker, and she was always his barmaid. Other troopers lay in their tents and cursed the climate, but Hollman was happy. He played the guitar and sang to her. He would laugh and joke about the war, but Phroso said little. Her heart was sad, and happy too. She loved her country, and she loved the big, tall soldier.

Every Sunday the brown skinned beauty went to the little cathedral. There the natives gave her 2 cents each for the "cause." She prayed with the natives, and many gave their souls to God under the hearing of her beautiful voice. Justly she had earned the title of saint.

One night Hollman entered the church. That was after he had spoken of his great love for her. Phroso came to him and knelt upon the floor and prayed. He remained unmoved. "Senor," she pleaded, "will you not pray with your senorita?"

All the Filipinos looked at him. Her betrothed! "The devil will be to pay if I don't," he thought, so he sank beside the girl who loved him.

The news that Hollman was betrothed to the Filipino saint soon became camp talk, but the Yankee trooper stood out of church. He was afraid there.

But one day the troops were ordered away. Hollman went to Phroso to say goodby, but she would not leave him go. "But I must go. It would mean dishonor. Then I need the money I get for fighting."

"Do not talk about the money," the girl said. "See, I will steal for you. Here are the church collections. Take them, and stay with me."

Hollman agreed that if she would let him take the things she offered to his tent he would pack up his trunk, leave the army and take her back to America with him.

"Ah, that is so nice! But we will be happy in your land. See? I will gladly steal from any people to be with you. It will disgrace me here, but what do I care? You, you will be with me always. Ah, everything is so good!"

She kissed the big, bronzed man and went into the shop to wait for his return. A man came in, and she put salt in his lemonade. He cursed, but she smiled and looked out of the little dirty window. Her native lover, Emilio Fernandez, came in to have a chat with Phroso.

She looked at him in a faraway manner. "Something, sir?" she said.

Fernandez looked surprised, but she was far away, so he got up and left her.

"I do not care about my people any more; it is he. Ah, but why don't he hurry?" She stamped her pretty little foot angrily.

The little clock ticked off the hours, and Trooper Hollman did not return. Then Phroso went to the church and prayed. She knew he had deceived her. It meant disgrace and death, perhaps. The natives would care.

"I pray God to make me a brave girl, for I will confess tomorrow," she said aloud, rising from the altar. Emilio Fernandez heard her. He had been in silent communion.

"Ah," she sighed, "it is too bad to tell Emilio, but I must. I am a wicked, worldly woman."

"Nay, it is not so," the Filipino said. "I, who have known you always, say it is a lie. Who dares deny me?"

"Yes, but you do not know all." And she told him the story of her trooper lover. Fernandez was a good man, but he loved the little girl from the bottom of his heart, so he suggested that she flee from disgrace. Anything suited the disgraced woman, and so Cavite, when it lost the Yankee soldiers, also missed the two who had sinned.

The trooper went out into many battles and he fought for his country. The campaign over, Hollman came to Wichita and secured a position on the police force. He thought his flirtation ended until he received a yellow stained letter written in a crumpled hand. It was from the Filipino. He said Phroso had killed herself because he (Hollman) deserted her.—Exchange.

Never Despair.

The most perilous hour of a person's life is when he is tempted to despair. The man that loses his courage loses all. There is no more hope for him than a dead man. But it matters not how poor he may be, how much pushed by circumstances, how much deserted by friends, how much lost to the world, if he only keeps his courage, holds up his head and with unconquerable will determines to be and to do what becomes a man, all will be well. It is nothing outside of him that kills. It is what is within that makes or not makes.

"Is Mrs. Barkis on your calling list, Mrs. Montmorency?" "Yes; but not on my visiting list. We call the telephone book our calling list now."—Bazar.

When you are carving a turkey, and ask a visitor if he prefers the light meat or the dark, and he answers that he hasn't any preference, give him the neck. Somerville Journal.

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THE HOUSEHOLD.

A Pointer in the Preserving Days
A Woman's Invention—Thoughts on Home Decorations.

Now that the preserving season is here it may interest housewives to know that one may buy in some of the shops a whole book of gilded labels—labels that can be affixed to a jar as a postage stamp is to an envelope. Upon these the name of the preserves is legibly printed.

The cost of the book is not great, and its value to a busy, a very busy, housekeeper is, since she doesn't have to sit down surrounded by sweet stickiness and inscribe with a pointless pencil on a scrap of brown paper a name which is never afterward decipherable.

Skim milk doesn't exactly masquerade as cream in the pantry devoted to sweets, but pickles have been mistaken for peaches, and vice versa, at critical moments, to the unending disgust of the housekeeper.

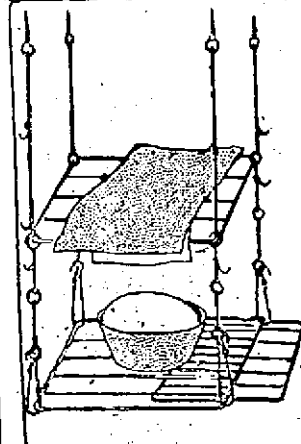
At one tea, for instance, the hostess told her guests that she particularly wished them to taste a certain peach preserve for which she was famous. She got the jar down herself, the label being "Peach," she thought, but the servants emptied the contents, and she never saw them until the meal was over.

Meanwhile, however, the guests spent a good deal of time praising the delicacy. They were the very best peaches, they agreed, that they had even eaten, the flavor had been so deliciously retained; therefore when the hostess happened to see the almost empty dish after the departure of the ladies and found that they had been eating peaches all the time her chagrin knew no bounds, and she never has been able to satisfactorily decide whether they really couldn't tell her peaches from peaches or whether they were just being polite.

All of which serves to show that the sensible housekeeper will invest in the label book described and will esteem it an excellent invention.

A Woman's Invention.

It will not take a woman who does housework and makes her own bread long to appreciate the advantages and utility of the device shown in the picture.



BREAD RAISER AND CLOTHES DRYER.

time, and it is almost needless to say that it is a woman's idea. In families where the bread is made at home it is a common custom to set the dough to rise in a warm place at night, and it is difficult to find a place where the temperature is even on all sides. The simplest device for rectifying the greatest amount of heat and causing the loaf to rise unevenly. With this device suspended above the stove the heat rises and surrounds all sides of the tin with an equal temperature. The arrangement is constructed of a number of gratings suspended in a horizontal position over the range, with adjustable shelves, which are adapted to be extended on either side, to increase the available space. The device is also well adapted for drying clothes and has a sufficient number of rods to hold a fair sized washing.

House Decorations.

Most middle class homes are overfurnished, especially overcrowded—too many tables, sideboards, knickknacks, curtains and hangings. The average dining room looks like a furniture shop instead of a room. The most precious thing in a suburban home is the floor space, and yet people waste floor space as though they had the palace of Versailles to deal with. The ideal notion of a room is a dais of bookshelves all around, a table or desk in one corner, three or four assorted easy chairs, a pair of plain curtains, half a dozen pictures, a good clock, two or three bits of pottery or metal work and nothing else whatever. Simplicity, severity—these are the qualities to live with. And don't forget that they also make cleanliness less troublesome.

If you buy new furniture, you should get rid of the old. Many people have a rooted prejudice against getting rid of anything. They keep useless trifles because at some future date these trifles may come in useful. But the trifles never do come in useful. Thus you find many houses littered and cluttered with futile rubbish. It is astonishing how some people cling to old magazines, old academy catalogues, paper novels, and so on, and so on, which pile themselves up in cupboards and other more prominent places till there is no room in which to swing the proverbial cat.

The Cruel Explanation.

"You don't mean to say that charming young woman talked about me," said Willie Washington.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "She said she took it for granted that you represented one of America's wealthiest families."

"She thought that? I wonder why."

THE SPORTING WORLD.

By twice running 100 yards in 9.45 seconds at the Washington Y. M. C. A. athletic games the other day Bernard J. Wefers proved that he is still in the front rank among sprinters. Last year Wefers trained, but could not get into



BERNARD J. WEFERS.

form owing to an illness he had gone through. He is now rounding into superb form under Trainer Foley of Georgetown university, for the purpose of participating in the Olympic games at Paris this summer.

A Wonderful Ball Player.

Powers, the former Notre Dame boy who caught for the Louisville Colonels last season and who is now a member of the Indianapolis Hoosiers, talks as follows of Sockalexis, the Indian, whose career in the big league was under Tebeau in Cleveland.

"It was in 1903," said Powers, "that I first saw Sockalexis. I was at Poland Springs, Me., at a summer resort. We had an amateur team there. In camp close to the springs was the family of Sockalexis. The latter at that time had never seen a baseball, so far as I know. He was nothing but a rough and tumble Indian. He watched us play one day and manifested a great deal of interest. I showed him how the game was played, and he acquired a great deal of proficiency that first season. The next year I was at Poland Springs again, and this season Sockalexis became such a star that I took him back to Holy Cross college with me. He was the greatest college player in the east that year. He would have played with the Notre Dame (Ind.) team next year, but shortly after reporting at Notre Dame, Tebeau, manager of the Cleveland National league team, had his attention called to him and signed him. Every one knows what a record he made his first year in the National league. He was an eighth wonder of the world. Every one knows, too, how a love for 'fire water' put him out of the business almost before he had got started. He was the most beautiful specimen of physical strength I ever saw. Stretched he looked like a bronze statue, and I saw him throw a baseball 408 feet twice in succession."

Invitation From Prague For U. of P.

President Green of the University of Pennsylvania, A. A. has received an invitation to the team which is going to Paris to compete at the international games at Prague on July 1. President Wreath of the Athletic Club Sparta, who sent the invitation, says:

"The prizes of our athletic meetings for championships are brilliant and exact in their fine execution. We give every year, in addition for championship prizes of honor, the presents of distinguished persons. Allow us to remember especially your member, Mr. Kranzlein, who in competition with us would surely win the victory and the Austrian championship in the 100 yard run and the hurdle run and thereby carry home an excellent memory of his European journey. We assure you that we will endeavor in everything to render your visit to our town as agreeable as possible."

Pat O'Dea to Coach.

Pat O'Dea, Wisconsin's great kicker, was at Notre Dame recently, and there is a rumor that the Australian will secure the appointment of football coach in Father Morrissey's institution. O'Dea has been the mainstay of the Badger team for the last four years, and Coach King has introduced a system in Wisconsin which was built around O'Dea as the principal factor. While his great ability as a punter and drop kicker has always called out the profound admiration of the public, there has been a doubt as to his all round qualities as a football player. His ability as a coach has not been proved, and the Kangaroo punter will have a chance to show what he can do with the material in Notre Dame.

The Professor. Did it ever occur to you how everything in the world is adapted to the conditions which environment?

Mrs. Smart:—Yes, indeed, hundreds of times. For instance, Professor, how admirably fitted for the wearing of rings are the fingers of the female hand.

The Lion and the Lamb were about to be down together.

"Don't you think," said the lion with uncommon politeness, "you had better occupy the inside berth?"

What the lamb may have thought will never appear. It was the end.—Philadelphia Press.

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About ten years ago I began to have trouble with my stomach. I wrote Mr. Wm. C. Conolly, of 55 Walnut St., Lowell, Mass., and got so bad that I had to lay off work after two and three days in a week. My stomach would bloat, and was in awful distress at such times. I have been treated by the best doctors in this city but got no help whatever. Some said I had cancer of the stomach, others dyspepsia. I have bought and tried everything I saw advertised for dyspepsia and stomach trouble, but continued to get worse all the time. About twelve months ago I was in such a condition that my friends had some fear about my recovery. It was then I wrote you for advice. You told me that by my symptoms you thought I had liver complaint and advised the use of your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Pellets" in connection. These medicines I have taken as directed, and better from the start and have not lost a day this summer on account of my stomach. I feel tip-top, and better than I have for ten years.

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DIRECTIONS:—A teaspoonful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by

Too Much Hiring.

Snooks—Aw, what are you reading now, Miss Putnamright?

Miss Putnamright—Oh, it's a book on the "Higher Development of Woman."

Snooks—Aw—er—everything seems to be on the hire system nowadays.

Did Not Work.

Nephew—I really must say, uncle, that if you drink less brandy than you do, you would lengthen your days.

Uncle—You're right my boy! I tried taking less last Sunday, and, be jabers! it was the longest day I ever remember.

Between Friends.

"It's so sweet of you, dear, to like the vases I sent you on your birthday."

"I was delighted beyond words. Why, I have wished for them every time I looked in the windows of the five-cent store."

Nothing at All.

Mistress—So the dealer in antiquities whom you last saved, discharged you. How was that?

Maid—Nothing at all, ma'am, I assure you! I had lost my gloves and borrowed a shabby old pair that belonged to Martha Washington to wear to a picnic!

Hard Luck.

"Just my luck!" whined McGinnis. "I faked up a big excuse to the boss about my sister going to be married a week from next Wednesday and he let me off with alacrity."

"Don't see any hard luck about that," said Cuddleton.

"You don't! Come to find out a week from next Wednesday is a holiday, and I'd be off anyhow!"

Sounds Strange.

"My children," said the Patriarch, "follow in my footsteps and lead a fast life and you will be honored."

Strange advice from the father of a family.

Not when you take into consideration the fact that it was a racehorse who was speaking.

The Reason.

New Resident—Do you trade with the provision dealer on the next street?

Old Resident—I have bought of him only once. The second time he came to my house I had him kicked out.

Little Janus—Oh, yes, I remember, papa; he brought the bill!

A Peaceful Exit.

"Did you have any words with your mistress which caused you to leave your last place?"

"Never a word! Shame on' of locked her in the bathroom, and took all my things, and shipped out as quiet as yez place!"—Harper's Bazar.

An Up-to-Date Engagement.

"So Miss Newrich and young Clubman are engaged?"

"Yes, but only conditionally. If old Newrich's next speculation fails, Clubman will consider himself released, and if Miss Newrich finds that she can secure a title, the affair will be off" as far as she is concerned.

Punished.

"What are you reading, my little man?"

"Papa's poems."

"What, you have been naughty again?"

In the Nursery.

Dorothy—Yes, Percy, I suppose we might become engaged; but I am too young to marry, you know.

Percy—Poo-lis! girl! Who ever thought of marriage at one's first engagement?

A Severe Cure.

Housemaid—Doctor, what can I do for these inflamed eyes?

Doctor—Rest them. Don't look through a single keyhole for two weeks.

A Sure Sign.

"Has your daughter already accomplished something in music?"

"Well, I don't want to be too confident, but two tenants have left already."

Jess—Is she really so awfully home-ly?

Tess—Well, I should say so. The girls who graduated with her wouldn't allow her to figure in the composite photograph of the class.—Philadelphia Press.

That Funeral.

Employer—Was much feeling shown at your grandmother's funeral?

Bookkeeper—Yes; they mobbed the undertaker.—Harper's Bazar.

Commercial Instinct.

"Had, will you buy me a watch?"

"What for, boy?"

"Cause Freddie Jones has a dog I want, and he's says he'll change it for a watch."

Then Question the Doubt.

After all Clubs' dispatches write "doubtful." Boston Herald.

He was a newspaper man. "Late war news kept me down town," he stammered as he entered the house at 530 N. M.

"Humph!" replied his wife. "Well, we'll make a little more war news right here for a late edition." And the battle was on.—Philadelphia North American.

Miss Poplin—How lucky of Maud Pitzer to capture the only man here.

At the end of two days she was engaged to him.

Miss Pinksy—What caused the delay?—Harper's Bazar.

"I can't see," said the shoe clerk bearded, "why a Scotchman should say 'have for have.'" It is his economical disposition. He saves a 'v' every time he does so," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Press.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

British public expenditure for supplies is running, by last returns, £3,000,000 per week beyond 1899.

The Afghans never leave their homes without having an arsenal of weapons in their belts. Arms are their adornments.

Viper hunters are wanted at Bozen, Tyrol. The snakes are so abundant as to be a source of danger, and the government offers 15 cents for each head.

According to an article in Globus, about 30,000,000 persons left Europe during the century just closing to seek to better their fortunes in other lands.

One of the biggest women in the world lives in Greece, at a little village near Corinth. Her name is Vassiliki Callaudigi; she is 22 years old, and her height is six feet 7½ inches.

In Europe the deaths among children between the ages of one year and five years generally amount to a little less than 50 out of every 1,000 living, whereas in Cairo they exceeded 86 per 1,000.

Paintings by the Barbizon school are likely to become scarce, owing to the death of M. Froment, who used to supply them to the market. He painted "Corots" and "Diazes" which it was almost impossible to tell from the genuine pictures.

NEW CONDUCTOR'S STRATEGY.

The Terror's Position Was Turned After a Frontal Attack on Him Had Failed.

James Terry, the Terror of the Red Rock mining district, had a reputation for trying to ride on railway trains without paying his fare. He also had the name of being a bad man when he had about half a cargo of strong drink aboard.

So when the trainmen of the evening passenger train between Tecumseh and Red Rock saw him get aboard at Tecumseh they thought there would probably be trouble, as they had a new conductor that evening who was unacquainted with the Terror and didn't know how to handle him.

As the train moved out of the station and the conductor, Billy McMaisters, started through the cars to collect tickets, the Terror, who had dropped into a rear seat in the last car, was very much interested in as much of the passing landscape as he could see out of the car window in the gathering darkness.

Finally the conductor reached the Terror, and stretched out his hand for a ticket. But it was no use. Mr. Terry kept his eyes fastened on the whirling panorama of lights outside. McMaisters began to realize that he was booked for trouble.

"Ticket, please," said McMaisters. As he approached the Terror rose from his seat, whipped out two revolvers, and issued an ultimatum on the spot.

"Now you look here," said James Terry, "I want ter put yer nex' to 'e fac' 'at I'm going ter Red Rock, about 30 miles from here. Where's me ticket? Right here in me two mits, 'n' if yer gotter any queer business I'll put 'e fellows on 'e Upper Sandusky in two shakes. Sare'y?"

Conductor McMaisters was a good strategist. He saw at a glance that it would be a needless risk of life and blood to carry Terry's intrenched position by a frontal attack. He therefore reached for the signal cord and started the train.

When the train stopped at the next station, Hollygrove, a figure moved stealthily along the station platform from the baggage-car to a position directly under the window where the Terror of Red Rock stood, master of the situation. There had always been animosity between the Hollygroves and the Red Rockites, and it took very little to provoke a mix-up when men from the two places met. When the figure, who was that of one of McMaisters' brakemen, reached the Terror's window he uttered a loud yell:

"I kin lick the best man from Red Rock that ever lived. I kin lick two men from that dead town with my right hand tied behind my back!" was what the figure said.

The Terror of Red Rock grew red in the face. He surely couldn't allow such insults to be hurled against his town without resenting them.

Quick as a flash he threw up the window sash and stuck out his head and shoulders.

"Where's the mut that wants to fight?" he screamed.

But when he put his head out of the window and turned his back on passing events within the car the Terror played right into Conductor McMaisters' long suit. Following the plan of campaign mapped out in the baggage car, the conductor was near at hand when Mr. Terry stuck his head and half his body out of the narrow car window. McMaisters made a quick motion, and before the Terror could realize his position, had shut the window half way down and fastened it so that the bottom of the sash passed across the small of the Terror's back, holding him as in a vise.

Conductor McMaisters had provided himself with a flat stick which made an excellent paddle, and he soon was giving the Terror the worst paddling he ever had in his life. A brakeman came along and joined in the flank attack with an enfilading fire from another paddle. The Terror's pistols were about as much use to him as a diving rod is along the Chicago river.

Under this terrific punishment from the rear the Terror soon capitulated and dropped his revolvers to the platform. So the attack ceased and the rough man from Red Rock was allowed to draw his head in and pay his fare, although he protested that it was a swindle to make a man pay his fare who was compelled to stand up the rear of his vile, owing to the stress of recent events.

He found the aged recluse alone in his humble abode.

"I'm afraid," he said, with a voice full of pity, "that you have trouble sometimes in keeping the wolf from the door?"

"Wolf?" cried the recluse. "I ain't havin' trouble with no wolf. It's that damned yellow dog that bothers me! Git out, you constipated brute!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good Cookery

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THE KITCHEN SUPPLIES.

By Anna Barrows.

In the days of our grandmothers the houses were provided with special closets and storerooms in which to keep a large supply of food. But we depend more and more upon the corner grocery, and are willing to pay retail instead of wholesale prices because we are saved the trouble of caring for these things ourselves and because the stock is constantly being renewed and therefore fresh. Yet there must be some place in which to store our food from day to day or from meal to meal.

A cool, clean cellar not too light, but well ventilated, is an ideal place for fruits, vegetables and the most perishable foods. The city housekeeper, however, must depend upon the refrigerator, a device of which her grandmother hardly dreamed of. Like the store the refrigerator should be selected to fit the place where it must stand. It should be in a good light, but not where the sun will strike it long and not too near the stove. If there is a cooler place just outside the kitchen that may be the best place for the refrigerator, but consider the number of steps to be taken between it and the dining room, as well as the cost of the ice. Also remember the number of steps required for the emptying of this waste water pan. When there is plumbing in the house the refrigerator is sometimes connected with the pipes. Such connection should not be direct, but the water from the ice may escape into a basin placed above the pipes. Ice should be clean before it is placed in the ice box, but with all care in that direction the escape pipes need frequent flushing with clean and occasionally with boiling water. When the different compartments of the refrigerator can be taken out and soaked in a moderate length of time. The food should be put in deep earthen or agate dishes before putting in the refrigerator, as shallow dishes take up more room all the contents are liable to spill. One-quart and two-quart glass jars or wide mouthed bottles are useful for holding milk, soup stock, stewed fruits, custards and similar fluid substances which must be kept cool. It is very desirable to have a separate compartment in the refrigerator for milk and butter.

Near the refrigerator and store closet should hang a "reminder" for the things which must be ordered from market and grocery store.

Where tea, coffee, spices and like food materials are kept in glass jars only a glance is needed to tell when a fresh supply is required.

The tin boxes in which crackers, coffee and cocoa are put up should be saved after they are emptied, the labels washed off and new ones put on. The half pound baking powder cans are good for whole spices and the larger cans for articles which are used in larger quantities. It is seldom wise to keep large quantities of cereal food on hand, as it becomes rancid in a warm closet and attracts insects.

For many households it is wiser to buy flour by the bag than by the barrel, and have one bag of bread flour and another of pastry flour a third of entire wheat and smaller lots of corn and rye meals.

Every store closet should be well supplied with flavoring materials, curry powder, celery salt, beef extract and the like are exceedingly useful. A modest store of canned foods of several varieties should be kept in readiness for emergencies.

FOR YOUR SCRAP-BOOK.

Recipes From Many Sources and of Acknowledged Worth.

SCALLOPED CLAMS IN SHELL. Chop the clams very fine and season with salt and cayenne pepper. In another dish mix some powdered crackers, moistened first with warm milk, then with clam liquor, a beaten egg and some melted butter, the quantity varying with the amount of clams used. Stir in the chopped clams. Wash clean as many shells as the mixture will fill, wipe and butter them; fill heaping full with the mixture, smoothing with a spoon. Place in rows in a baking pan and bake until well browned. Send to the table hot.

HORN POUT PIE. Clean and dress the fish (inlay skin them) and parboil for a few minutes in fresh water; cut them up and put in a stewpan with salt, pepper and butter and cook for ten minutes, and then put in a pan lined with paste, cover with the gravy in which the fish were stewed, adding rich stock if needed to make a sufficient quantity, cover with a top crust and bake.

BOHEMIAN SLEPICK. Select a young and tender chicken and prepare as for frying or broiling. Place in a frying pan a part of butter and place on the fire. Beat to a smooth, thin batter two eggs, three spoonfuls of milk and a little flour, season, dip each piece of the chicken in this batter and fry a rich brown in the heated butter.

FRIED CALF'S FEET. Wash the feet thoroughly and boil them until tender; when cooked cut them in two and remove the dark bones, season with salt and pepper, dust with flour, sprinkle with finely chopped parsley and fry a light brown in butter. Serve with parsley butter sauce.

CRISP GINGER CAKE. Three pounds of flour, one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, three tablespoonfuls of ginger. Wet the dough with molasses, roll and cook in biscuit pan in shape of the cake.

Nature as an Ink-maker.

In Algeria there is a river of ink. It is formed by the union of two streams, one coming from a region of iron ore, the other draining a peat swamp. The water of the former is impregnated with iron, that of the latter with gall acid. When the two mingle, the gall with the iron forms a true ink.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

W. D. Dr. J. C. Dr. H. Dr. J. C. Dr. H. Dr. J. C. Dr. H.

WATERCRESS.

The watercress, although poorly appreciated, is in reality one of the best and most delicious salad plants we have in America. It flourishes for about three-quarters of the entire year in spots where nothing else could be produced, and when once you have started a bed it will be with you for years. Like all salad plants, it should come to the table as fresh as possible and before using should be thoroughly washed in salted water. It is to be used as a simple salad put in a salad bowl and set away when washed in a cool place to remain until needed, then add the dressing and serve. A simple French dressing is the best and a thinly sliced shallot may be added to the cress with good results.

This salad is very nice served in tomato cups. Select small, nicely shaped tomatoes, peel them, scoop out the seeds and most of the pulp, fill with the salad and serve very cold.

FROZEN CHEESE AND CRESS.

This is a summer delicacy served at both dinners and luncheons and needs but a trial to be appreciated. Grate a cupful of mild but not too fresh cheese; whip one-quarter of a pint of cream to a stiff froth and add gradually the same amount of aspic, made partly liquid and beat the whole until it is too stiff to whip, then stir in the cheese, half a teaspoonful of salt, a bit of cayenne and a pinch of dry mustard, mix together thoroughly and pour into small molds, cover with waxed paper, put on the lids securely and bury in ice and salt for several hours. When ready to serve remove from the molds, cut in thin slices and lay each slice on a small plate on which you have arranged a bed of cress dressed with French dressing.

Another way of serving the cheese and cress is in sandwiches. Cut thin slices of bread, buttered before slicing, cover each slice with leaves of fresh cress, sprinkle with salt and just a bit of lemon juice; add a thin slice of the frozen cheese, close over another slice of bread, press together firmly and serve. If you are fond of eggs you may sprinkle the cress-covered bread with the grated yolk of hard-boiled egg before putting on the cheese.

PUREE OF CRESS. Pick from the stalks the leaves of a plant of cress and throw them in boiling water for two or three minutes; take up, press out the water and pound to a paste; add a teaspoonful of lemon juice, the same amount of onion juice, half as much anchovy essence, a teaspoonful of finely minced shallot and a dust of nutmeg. Rub through a sieve and when cold add six ounces of fresh butter rubbed to a cream; pack down in jelly ring molds and place on the ice; when cold turn out and serve as a garnish for cold meats or game. You may also use this mixture to make sandwiches, using any kind of meat filling you desire.

HOT CREAM SAUCE. Take one pint of rich cream, four teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar, whites of two eggs, beaten stiff, extract of vanilla one teaspoonful, and one teaspoonful of nutmeg. Heat this slowly by setting the dish in a pan of boiling water, remove it from the fire, add the sugar and nutmeg, stir three or four minutes and add the whites of the eggs, mix very thoroughly and add the vanilla. Keep warm until ready to serve.

TO GLAZE A COLD HAM. With a brush go all over the ham with beaten yolk of egg. Then cover it thickly with cracker crumbs ground as fine as possible, or with finely powdered bread crumbs. Last cover with thick cream, with a brush, and brown in a quick oven. This glazing should be put on so as to make a crust half an inch thick, and will be found delicious.

SOUTHERN PANCAKES. With half a pound of flour mix one teaspoonful of baking powder; beat four eggs smooth and add the flour and also a quarter of a pound of melted butter, one-half pint of milk and an ounce of sugar. Mix thoroughly; heat a frying pan very hot, grease, put in a spoonful of the batter at a time, spread evenly and fry brown on both sides.

BEAN PICKLES. Pick green beans, those that are young and tender should be used, and place in a kettle to boil with a pinch of salt until they can be easily pierced with a fork; drain well in a colander and then put in a stone jar; sprinkle with cayenne, add a little sugar and cover with cold strong cider vinegar.

COOKED MEAT BALLS. Take a bowl full of finely chopped cold meat, veal or beef preferred; add a cupful of bread crumbs, a little chopped onion, gravy, or rich stock enough to moisten the mass and a little table sauce. Season with salt and pepper and fry in balls.

SIMPLE MUSHROOM SAUCE. To one cupful of stock add the juice from a can of mushrooms; thicken with flour wet in water; add a liberal piece of butter, salt and pepper to taste; put in the mushrooms, simmer a few minutes and pour over the meat to be served.

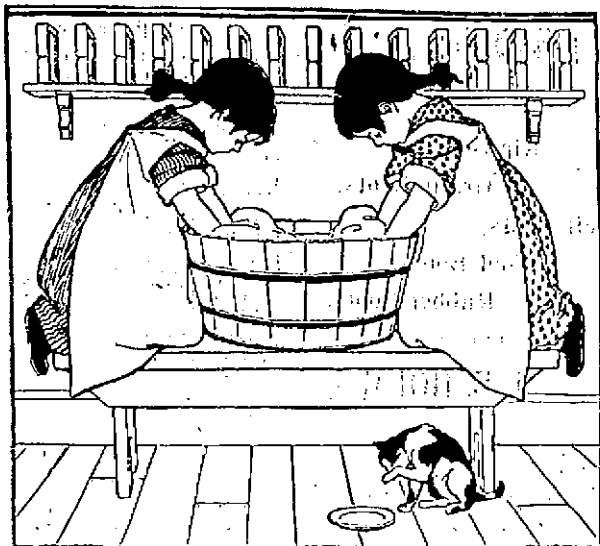
MILK PUDDING SAUCE. Beat together one-quarter of a pound of sugar, one beaten egg, a large teaspoonful of flour and a little salt; pour over this a gill and one-half of boiling milk, stir well until it boils up; flavor with lemon or vanilla and serve.

BREAKFAST BREAD. Take slices of dry bread, moisten in milk, have ready two well-beaten eggs, seasoned with salt and pepper, into which dip the bread and fry in hot lard.

INSURANCE Notice

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN, MERCHANTS BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job P. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made: Phoenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn, Queen Ins. Co. of London, Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester, Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London, Northern Assurance Co. of London.



TUB TRUTHS.

A DROP of ink will color a whole glass of water. It is an inch of yeast which makes a pan of bread rise, and a single cake of soap containing unabsorbed alkali can ruin a hundred times its cost in laces and fine embroidery. After all, is it wise to take such risks with common soap? Of course you can get along without Ivory Soap. So can a wagon without axle grease—but it goes hard.

EX-SENATOR INGALLS DEAD.

Worn in Massachusetts, he went to Kansas and became a leading citizen. Las Vegas, N. M., Aug. 17.—Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls of Kansas died here Thursday. His remains were started for Atchison, Kas., his late home, in the afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Ingalls and her young son, Sheffield. In accordance with a special request of Senator Ingalls every feature of the funeral will be simple. The direct cause of death was bronchitis.



EX-SENATOR INGALLS.

John James Ingalls was born in Middleton, Mass., Dec. 23, 1833. His father, who was a shoe dealer in moderate circumstances, proposed to bring him up to his own business, but young Ingalls, like many other bright boys, made up his mind to be a missionary, and then to edit a newspaper; but when the time for actually choosing a profession came he selected the law.

On leaving college he studied law at Haverhill, Mass., and as soon as he had completed the necessary preliminaries he went west. With \$70 in his pocket he reached what was then the far west, and settled at Sumner, Kas. Here he began to practice his profession for a living. This proved somewhat difficult at first. Money was scarce then in Kansas. His earliest client, who was a carpenter, paid his fee by making him a table and a desk, which are still preserved among the furniture in the senator's house.

Before the war broke out he moved to Atchison, where for a time he edited the Atchison Champion, besides helping to start the Kansas Magazine. Here, too, he was married to Miss Anna Cheesborough, the daughter of a New York merchant. During the war he held a commission as lieutenant colonel of Kansas volunteers.

He was first elected to the United States senate in 1872, and was twice re-elected. When he went to Washington he was not known in the east, and was met with a certain amount of coldness. This he quickly overcame, and was long regarded as one of the brainiest members of his party. Early in 1887, when John Sherman resigned the presidency of the senate, Mr. Ingalls was chosen to succeed him in that office, which position he filled until 1891. Since leaving the senate in 1891 Mr. Ingalls had not held public office, but was engaged in lecturing and as a journalist.

Charles W. Smith, a horse. Marlboro, Mass., Aug. 17.—Timothy Horan, 25 years old, was held for the grand jury Thursday on the charge of horse stealing. He was arrested in Hopedale on the charge of taking an animal from James Horan.

Capital \$100,000.

Surplus \$74,648.

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38 WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEWPORT, R. I.,

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BRYAN WILL LEAD. FIREMEN'S MUSTER.

Choice of Liberty Congress of Anti-Imperialists.

President's Policy Regarding the Philippines Is Denounced.

Indianapolis, Aug. 17.—The candidacy of William J. Bryan for president was emphatically endorsed Thursday by the liberty congress of the American League of Anti-Imperialists. The resolutions to that effect were read to the convention by Charles R. Codman of Massachusetts, who moved their adoption, after stating that the entire committee of 25 had endorsed them.

The convention, however, did not adopt the platform as submitted by the resolutions committee without prolonged and heated debate. Thomas M. Osborne of Auburn, N. Y., leader of the "Third Ticket" movement, offered an amendment to strike out the endorsement of Bryan, and his amendment was vigorously supported by several delegates, but when the previous question was ordered less than a score could be marshaled to vote against the Bryan endorsement. The vote was viva voce, and its result will never be known, but the sentiment of the convention was clearly shown as being in favor of the endorsement of Bryan as the most effective manner of checking the alleged imperialistic policy of the administration.

The most vigorous opponents of the Bryan pronouncement in the platform were conspicuous members of the "National" or "Third Ticket" convention, who were also admitted as delegates to the Anti-Imperialist congress. They advocated the nomination of a third ticket on the theory that their followers, while opposed to President McKinley, were not prepared to accept Mr. Bryan on the Kansas City platform.

Charles R. Codman and Edwin B. Smith were the chief proponents of the platform as reported, claiming that all political questions were now subordinate to the one question of imperialism, and that all opposed to the present administration should unite to overthrow it in the most effective and available manner presented.

The speakers who opposed the Bryan plank in the platform were received with jeers and cries of "Time" from the delegates, and Chairman Ziesler at times had difficulty in obtaining a hearing for them. The platform says:

This liberty congress of anti-imperialists recognizes a great national crisis, which menaces the republic upon whose future depends in such large measure the hope of freedom throughout the world. For the first time in our country's history the president has undertaken to subjugate a foreign people and to rule them by despotic power. He has thrown the protection of the flag over slavery and polygamy in the South islands.

We are absolutely opposed to the policy of President McKinley, which proposes to rob millions of men without their consent, which in Porto Rico establishes taxation without representation, and government by the arbitrary will of a legislature unfettered by constitutional restraint, and in the Philippines prosecutes a war of conquest and demands unconditional surrender from a people who are free and independent. The policy of the president offers the inhabitants of Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines no hope of independence, no prospect of American citizenship, no constitutional protection, no representation in the congress which taxes them. This is the government of men by arbitrary power without their consent; this is imperialism. There is no room under the free flag of America for subjects.

We believe the greatest safeguard of liberty is a free press, and we demand that the censorship in the Philippines which keeps from the American people the knowledge of what is done in their name be abolished.

We are entitled to know the truth, and we insist that the powers which the president holds in trust for us shall be not used to suppress it. Because we thus believe, we oppose the re-election of Mr. McKinley. The supreme purpose of the people in this momentous campaign should be to stamp with their final disapproval his attempt to grasp imperial power.

We, therefore, in the belief that it is essential at this crisis for the American people again to declare their faith in the universal application of the Declaration of Independence and to reassert their will that their servants shall not have or exercise any powers whatever other than those conferred by the constitution, earnestly make the following recommendations to our countrymen:

First, that without regard to their views on minor questions of domestic policy, they withhold their votes from Mr. McKinley, in order to stamp with their disapproval what he has done.

Second, that they vote for those candidates for congress in their respective districts who will oppose the policy of imperialism.

Third, while we welcome any other method of opposing the re-election of Mr. McKinley, we advise direct support of Mr. Bryan as the most effective means of crushing imperialism.

We are convinced of Mr. Bryan's sincerity and of his earnest purpose to secure to the Philippines their independence. His position and the declaration contained in the platform of his party on the vital issue of the campaign meet our unqualified approval.

After the adoption of the resolution endorsing Bryan, the representatives of the thirty party movement met in the Commercial club and selected Thomas M. Osborne of New York for chairman, and Everett V. Abbott of New York for permanent secretary. A motion was made and carried that a convention be held in New York Sept. 5 for the purpose of nominating a ticket. The leaders of the movement said that they expected a large representation at their convention in New York on Sept. 5, and that candidates for president and vice president would then surely be nominated.

Struck Woman in Iron Bar. New York, Aug. 17.—Peter Wood, 40 years old, who keeps a boarding house, is under arrest on suspicion of having killed Mrs. Kate Kelly, 35 years old, who was slapping there on Sunday. His own child says he hit Mrs. Kelly on the head with an iron bar.

Crops Laid Low. Lincoln, Neb. 17.—Wind and hailstorms of unusual severity visited Nebraska Thursday. Crops were ruined, and in some cases small buildings were blown down and wrecked. The damage to crops will amount to more than \$100,000.

Death of a Chief Justice. Atlantic City, Aug. 17.—Chief Justice Henry G. Allen of the supreme court of Pennsylvania died here Thursday from uraemic poisoning. His death was unexpected, as he had been ill only one day. Wednesday morning he complained of a severe headache after arising. At noon he went into convulsions and became unconscious during the afternoon.

Red Jackets of Cambridge Win the Payout at Waltham.

Other News of Interest From Various Parts of New England States.

Waltham, Mass., Aug. 17.—The prize winners at the annual muster of the New England Veteran Firemen's association Thursday were as follows: First prize, \$275, Red Jacket, Cambridge, 212 feet 8-4 inches; second, \$150, Bow Beece, South Gardner, 212 feet 9 inches; third, \$100, Brockton No. 1, Brockton, 211 feet 11-2 inches; fourth, \$50, General Butler, Lowell, 201 feet 2-1-2 inches. The New Bedford veterans were awarded the Springfield trophy cup for presenting the best appearance in the line.

Fatal Carriage Accident. Waltham, Mass., Aug. 17.—In company with W. H. Thomas, a young woman was paddling a canoe up the Charles river Thursday night, the craft was overturned, and both were thrown into the water. The young woman sank, and Thomas was about to sink when the river police pulled him from the water. Thomas could not tell the name of his companion. He said that he had met her several weeks ago at a party, and that he had met her again Thursday night at Waltham.

Burglary. Northfield, Mass., Aug. 17.—Burglars turned upside down the ticket office of the Central Vermont road here and broke open about 40 trunks in the baggage room. In searching the trunks they dumped the contents about on the floor with little regard to what trunk they were taken from. The mixture was one that made the railroad officials mad. The burglars also took some handbags to a neighboring graveyard and there upset the contents. The loss is not known.

Attleboro, Mass., Aug. 17.—The body of John H. Coburn of Sharon was found in the Dodgeville cemetery Wednesday. Beside him was a bottle containing a small quantity of a strong solution of carbolic acid, which told the story of a suicide. On June 29 of last year Mr. Coburn's wife was buried in the cemetery. Immediately afterwards he had two chairs placed at the head of the grave, and he would occasionally come here, and spend hours sitting there.

Dog His Own Companion For Years. Brookline, Mass., Aug. 17.—Sam Randall, aged 72 years, died Wednesday. He was a character widely known in this section of the state. He was a bachelor, and for many years had lived alone with only a brown spaniel for a companion. Little is known of his reasons for always having lived alone, but an early love affair is said to have been responsible for it.

An Expert's Decision. Fall River, Mass., Aug. 17.—The small-pox expert of the state board of health has pronounced the disease which afflicts Napoleon D'Amour to be small-pox. Doctors connected with the emergency hospital, where D'Amour was first taken, maintained that the disease was chickenpox. The decision of the state expert upholds the board of health.

Had Rain and Sunshine. Concord, N. H., Aug. 17.—The sixth day of New Hampshire's old home week furnished another example of New England's famous "open and shut" weather. A hard rain in the morning was followed in the afternoon by brilliant sunshine and the programs for the different celebrations of the day were revised accordingly.

Slashed by Fellow Workman. Gorham, Me., Aug. 17.—In a quarrel among Italian workmen on the Sebago Power company's dam at North Gorham, one, whose name is unknown, was probably fatally stabbed in the abdomen by another whose name is likewise unknown, and who made his escape. The men came from Boston about six weeks ago.

Body Here was Two Thousand Volts. Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 17.—Harry E. Wells, 24 years old, was instantly killed Thursday night by a shock of 2000 volts of electricity. He was employed at the local electric light station. While he was standing on an iron crane, his right leg came in contact with a live wire, thus completing the circuit.

Lover Drowned While Bathing. Boston, Aug. 17.—Harvey W. Walker, a member of the Boston common council, was drowned Wednesday night near a bathing beach in Cambridge. Walker's death was probably due to the fact that he stopped to assist a comrade who had become exhausted. Councilman Walker was a lawyer.

Trashed by a Bear. Concord, N. H., Aug. 17.—The state treasurer paid out \$22.90 Wednesday a bounty upon grasshoppers, at 31 per bushel, under the state law. The largest contributors were Andrew J. Abbott of West Concord, 200 bushels, and B. F. Varney of Penacook, 115-1-4 bushels.

Will Be Paid and Mack. Boston, Aug. 17.—The Post says that the Democratic state ticket this fall will be Robert Treat Paine, Jr., and John H. Mack—the same ticket as last fall. The state committee will meet next week, and decide upon the candidates and place of holding the state convention.

Child Was Thrown in River. Somersworth, N. H., Aug. 17.—In a satchel which was taken from the Berwick side of the Salmon Falls river was found the badly decomposed remains of an infant, wrapped in a Haverhill paper of May 5, 1899, and Boston papers of April, 1899.

Lightning Struck a Barn. Leonistler, Mass., Aug. 17.—Lightning struck the large barn of Frank L. Ross, a farmer, Wednesday, and burned it to the ground. The 21st-story house adjoining was also destroyed. The loss on buildings and live stock is \$4900.

Up and Running. London, Aug. 17.—A youth, about 20 years old, was arrested at Leipsic yesterday, according to a dispatch from Berlin, who admits having conspired to kill King Albert of Saxony. He says he was appointed by lot to perform the deed, but that his courage failed him. His identity has not yet been established.

Industrial Trust Co.

NEWPORT BRANCH,
303 THAMES STREET.

SUMMARY OF STATEMENT OF INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY, MAY 1, 1900.

Capital,	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits,	560,025.61
Deposits,	13,621,749.33
Assets,	15,181,774.94

Interest Paid on Deposits subject to check at sight.

PARTICIPATION ACCOUNT.

Depositors on PARTICIPATION ACCOUNT with the Industrial Trust Company receive all the advantages of savings banks, and in addition thereto the security afforded by the large Capital and Surplus of the Industrial Trust Company as stated above.

Moneys deposited on or before August 15 draw interest from August 1. Dividends August and February.

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Should see our collection of SPRING CLOTHING before purchasing. There is EVERYTHING here that people of good taste desire--nothing of the sham sort. The character of our business is reflected in the goods we sell:

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To do business on the small profit basis, believing it pays us to give our customers good returns for their money. To insure absolute satisfaction we are always ready with

"Your money back if you want it."

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These goods are made of the best material and are the NEWEST DESIGNS.

A Consistent Line of

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GARDEN HATS, CHILDREN

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In great variety. Flowers & Ornaments

for evening wear. Hat Bands of all the

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Scotch Oats, fresh

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